

## New York Tribune

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### The Boss and the Bench

The report is printed that Mr. Murphy intends to deny renomination to Justice Lehman, of the Supreme Court. Perhaps his experience at Syracuse has chastened the Tammany boss and he will have a second thought. But no respect for the bench, for the principle of continuing an able judge in office, can be counted upon to weigh toward that end.

Mr. Murphy showed in refusing a renomination to Surrogate Cohan that he regards the judiciary as his political prey. The principle of non-partisanship that had been built up against the will of the bosses over a score of years he has boldly tossed out the window. In this matter, so vitally affecting the welfare of rich and poor alike, the city returns to the worst era of Tweed and Van Wyck.

Justice Lehman has, in the opinion of the leaders of the bar, been an impartial and able judge. That he is a Democrat is an immaterial fact. He should be continued in office regardless of his politics. The Tribune hopes that he will be. But Mr. Murphy will decide for the Democrats of New York City. Will he again have the boldness to defy a cardinal principle of upright politics and sink the bench to the level of ward politics?

### Delayed Limitation

The announcement that the United States government intends to postpone scrapping battleships under the five-power naval agreement until the signatories of the treaty have ratified it will naturally meet with the approval of all believers in a sound policy of national defense.

This decision, however, calls attention to an unpleasant fact—that, until Italy and France ratify, naval limitation will remain in abeyance. This is, of course, contrary to the general belief throughout this country, which is to the effect that limitation of armament is already an accomplished fact.

All preparations to carry it out have been made. But neither Japan nor Great Britain nor America is willing to proceed with it so long as France and Italy hesitate. Italy does not wish to risk a large French navy. France holds back so long as she and Britain are at odds about continental policies. Both feel that conditions in Europe are so disturbed that it is dangerous to consider any changes in policy for the moment.

Americans may well be sorry, but they cannot complain of the delay. More than once they have set an example of slow ratification which others have not hesitated to follow. They should not forget, however, that until the others ratify this treaty the work of the Washington conference remains unfinished.

### Hydro-Electric Conservation

The wisdom of the government's policy of water power conservation has been clearly brought out by the recent coal crisis. It is true that little of the country's available hydro-electric power has yet been drawn upon, but the fact that the Federal Power Commission has kept water-power sites out of the hands of selfish exploiters and yet has aided the development of new power is encouraging. To protect coal mines for future use is merely a form of delaying consumption. But when water-power sites are saved for the public and developed their value is for all time.

Until the creation of the Federal Power Commission in 1920 the government was content merely to protect all possible power sites. Little was done to encourage their development. But with the appointment of the commission a definite policy of development was adopted, with the result that during the last two years applications have been made to develop, under Federal control and regulation, more than 20,000,000 horsepower, or more than twice the existing water-power installations in the country. Nearly one-half of this is represented in three large projects, none of which shows promise of immediate execution. But up to June of this year 1,630,000 horsepower was com-

pleted or was under construction. This is more than was constructed under Federal authorization during the twenty years preceding the passage of the Federal water-power act.

Inasmuch as 85 per cent of our potential water power is under Federal control, an ever-increasing supply of hydro-electric power may safely be counted upon. Fortunately the Federal commission is fully aware of the importance of encouraging new developments and realizes that we must utilize our water power to the fullest extent.

### The End of the Procession

The Sultan's abdication in favor of his cousin, Abdul Medjid, has been reported from Constantinople. Whether it has already occurred or not, it seems inevitable under the circumstances. Kemal wants a change and victory over the Greeks has given the Ankara government the practically unanimous support of the Turkish people. Mohammed is despised as the signer of a treaty which aimed at ending Turkish sovereignty over Constantinople, the ancient seat of Ottoman power and of the Islamic Caliphate. He would be out of place in a régime which boasted as its greatest triumph the destruction of the Sèvres Treaty and the recovery of Constantinople.

The Sultan is the last of the rulers of the states which formed the Teutonic Alliance to go into obscurity. He held on because he was treated as a nonentity by the Young Turk dictators. He was half a prisoner, half a puppet in their hands and undoubtedly heaved a sigh of relief when Turkish defeat enabled him to get rid of them. He was no friend or confederate of Enver, Talaat and Djemal. Therefore the Allies tolerated him and sought to continue him on the Turkish throne.

All the other Teuton emperors and kings vanished before he did. William II fled to Holland before the armistice and the other German rulers—kings, grand dukes and dukes—hastened to abdicate. Austria ejected Emperor Karl, although Hungary sought to retain him as king, though a king in exile. But his two scatter-brained evasions from Switzerland and incursions into Hungary forced the Allied powers to demand an invalidation of his title. He died a prisoner in Madeira.

Ferdinand the Crafty ran away from Bulgaria when the débâcle on the Salonica front began. His son succeeded him under the tutelage of a peasant, anti-Teuton government. Constantinople of Greece, though the head of a professedly neutral state, really made secret war on the Allies. They expelled him in 1917. He was recalled by the Greek voters in 1920, the first instance in which a pro-German sovereign recovered his throne. Now the Greeks have had enough of him and he has been ejected for a second time.

The procession into exile ends with Mohammed, the last imperial and royal victim of evil associations with German ambition and war madness.

### New York and the West

There is no occasion for surprise at the report which Mr. Julius H. Cohen, counsel for the Port Authority, recently brought from the West concerning the friendly attitude of that part of the country toward plans for the commercial development of New York. It is an old story for Westerners to take more interest in this port than many New Yorkers themselves. For many years it was notorious that the shipping interests here had to look to Representatives and Senators from New England and from west of the Alleghenies, rather than to those from New York itself, for appropriations for harbor improvements.

The explanation is simple. Western business men are shrewd, clear-sighted, practical. They realize the paramount importance of New York to them both as a purchaser of their products and as a port of entrance and exit. They recognize in New York both the metropolis of the nation as a consumer of goods and the one port which is truly national in its service. They feel that New York is their metropolis and their chief port, and that it is, therefore, to their very practical advantage that the commercial prosperity of New York and its facilities for handling foreign commerce and for receiving and distributing domestic commerce shall be developed and promoted to the greatest possible extent.

Nor is it surprising that the West, excepting the states which border on the Great Lakes, is cool and unsympathetic toward the St. Lawrence waterway. Nowhere is the sentiment of Americanism stronger than in the great "Valley of Democracy," as Mr. Nicholson has aptly called the region between the Alleghenies and the Rockies; nowhere is the inclination more resolute to develop American interests rather than those of other lands and to keep American business as far as possible in American hands and under the American flag. We should have been surprised and disappointed if Mr. Cohen had not found a decided preference for New York over Montreal.

This attitude of the West is gratifying and encouraging to New York.

Conversely, it adds immensely to the responsibility of this city and state. It makes it more than ever incumbent upon New York to rise above and to keep above all partisan and parochial considerations and to conduct itself in a manner and upon a scale befitting the chief port of the nation. In that way it will justify the favorable regard for it which is manifested by the West all the way to the Golden Gate.

### The World Series

The Polo Grounds will again be the arena for the "world series." New York is still the only baseball capital on the map. The baseball world has shrunk to the dimensions of the Borough of Manhattan. This is as it should be, for on the season's showing the Giants and the Yankees have clearly demonstrated their superiority in the two leagues as exponents of modern baseball.

Early betting has favored the Yankees, on the theory that they are much stronger in the box this year than they were last year and the Giants are considerably weaker. It is argued with some reason that if the Yankees, with only two dependable pitchers, could win three games out of the first five a year ago, they ought to be able to win four out of seven now in the shortened series. Hoyt and Mays, who pitched in the three games which the American team won, are still available. Shawkey, a complete failure in 1921, has come back, and Bush and Jones have been acquired to fill last season's fatal gaps in the pitching offensive. Bush has been at the top of his form this year, and he has long ranked as one of the most effective boxmen in the big leagues.

On the other hand, McGraw has lost Douglas, a winner twice last October, and has picked up no other star to compensate. The positions of the two teams are therefore reversed, superiority in the box having shifted from the Giants to the Yankees. Pitching is not everything, however. The Giants easily outbatted the Yankees last year, somewhat to the surprise of the experts. Will they again upset the mathematics of the forecasters? Mathematics doesn't stand up against the breaks of the game, especially in a short series. The variable equation in baseball makes it thrilling and dramatic. The under dog on paper always has a show in any particular contest. And a world series itself would be tame and colorless without this element of glorious uncertainty.

### The Woman Golf Champion

Golfers would justly feel affronted to have their game called child's play, yet neither Jesse Sweetser, the men's amateur champion, nor Miss Glenna Collett, who won the women's title so decisively on Saturday at White Sulphur Springs, is old enough to vote.

Miss Collett is only nineteen, but for three years she has been playing first rate tournament golf. Her game is at once so powerful and brilliant that only women players of exceptional physique in addition to skill have much chance against her. Indeed, it is more than likely she would qualify among the first sixteen in most of the men's tournaments. The disparity between the sexes at golf is not very great when a girl can drive 250 yards and be playing for "birdies" on 475-yard holes! Such Amazonian feats strike despair in the hearts of masculine duffers.

The field which Miss Collett led included the pick of the American players and some of their British cousins, notably Mrs. W. A. Gavin, who reached the final, supplying the international flavor that we have come to crave in major athletic contests. The important absentees were the great English players Miss Joyce Wethered and Miss Cecil Leitch. Our new champion without misgiving can look forward to measuring cleeks with them.

Though the metropolitan district loses the title which Miss Marion Hollins won for it last year, the cup stays East. Miss Collett takes it home to Providence, R. I., a city not weighted with athletic honors, so far as one recalls, since the infant days of big league baseball.

### Historic Landmarks

The announcement that a purchaser has already been found for the house in which James Monroe died will be welcome to all who are interested in the preservation of historical relics within the city limits.

Monroe was not a native New Yorker. Despite the doctrine which has made his name immortal, he was the least of the Virginian Presidents who exercised so great an influence on the early history of our country. Both Jefferson and Madison were men of greater ability, but Monroe had the wisdom to rely upon both for counsel in time of trouble. He also was fortunate in having as his Secretary of State John Quincy Adams, a gifted diplomat and man of great insight into world affairs, to whom as much as to Monroe credit is due for the promulgation of the Monroe Doctrine.

The house where Monroe died is, nevertheless, a landmark of historic interest to the country. It is of particular interest to New York, and its preservation is all the more desirable.

In that so few similar landmarks in the city have survived. We have been too negligent in the matter of enshrining the past. Whether the reason for this is that New York owes its greatness to the fact that it always looked to the future is hard to tell. Certain it is that while the city strode forward it ignored the past, and that the preservation of early historic monuments was left to New England and the South. In Boston there is hardly a spot of historic interest which is not marked by a commemorative tablet, nor a house where a great figure was born or lived or died which has not fallen into the care of reverent hands.

In New York, however, we do not seem to have cared. Who of the throng that hurries through Wall Street knows that at No. 35 formerly stood the house of Alexander Hamilton? How many persons realize that lower Broadway was once the heart of the residential district and contained the houses of many famous early New Yorkers? It is high time to preserve the few remaining historic landmarks in the city and to commemorate the sites of those destroyed.

A Hearst worker had this to say about the work of the Democratic state convention: "It's a sick ticket. They've got two New York doctors on it—Dr. Copeland, who wrote in Hearst's 'American' a few days ago that within two years the rats would eat up New York, and Dr. Hamilton, of the Bronx. They're taking the doctors along, for they know there will be an autopsy on election night."

There is certainly a sense of comfort in being fully prepared, even for the most harrowing eventualities.

### More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

Abandoned Hope  
In youth we longed to write a book—  
Some throbbing, gripping story—  
By means of which we hoped to hook  
A barrel full of glory.  
But writing tales, we found, was hard,  
Involving years of labor;  
Far easier to be a bard  
And ply the pipes and tabor.

Then men of literary skill  
But full of high ambitions—  
The which enabled them to fill  
Imperial positions—  
Wrote books and sold 'em by the score  
And reaped rich profit by it,  
Which prompted us to yearn once more  
To take our pen and try it.

We thought we'd be statesmen,  
Too,  
And gain the world's affections,  
And when we had no work to do  
We'd pen our recollections.  
We wouldn't need to learn to write  
In this exalted station;  
We knew the book would sell all right  
Upon our reputation.

We often thought about the case  
Of Joseph P. Tumulty,  
But getting into such a place  
Involved great difficulty.  
Ex-Kaiser Bill will gain much gold  
(We hear) from his narration,  
Yet we have no desire to hold  
The old man's present station.

So, lacking fame and writing powers,  
Though still with yearning smitten,  
We sort of fear no book of ours  
Is going to be written!

All Square  
The law of compensation is always  
in operation. Children lose a great  
deal of time on their way to school,  
but it is always made up by the speed  
with which they leave.

Hope Springs Eternal  
Discouragement means nothing to  
some people. Every two years the  
Democrats in Maine and Connecticut  
nominate a candidate for United  
States Senator.

Expensive  
Congress owes it to the country to  
hire Professor Einstein to interpret  
the tariff bill's elastic clause.  
(Copyright by James J. Montague)

### A Democrat on Governor Miller

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: The American people are tired  
of politics, tired of being the play-  
thing of politics, hence the practical-  
ly unanimous endorsement of Governor  
Miller as Governor of the State of  
New York.

In the many years I have lived in  
New York not within my recollection  
have we had, as Governor, a man that  
fully measured up to Governor Mil-  
ler's standards. The Governor is a  
patriot, a lawyer, a business man and  
possesses wonderful organizing ability.  
He is not a politician.

The people of New York, irrespec-  
tive of politics, should to a man in-  
dorse and vote for him, and, as a  
Democrat, I shall do so. What is  
sorely needed in this country are men  
of his caliber who are honest, able  
and have the courage of their con-  
victions, regardless of their politics.

May I venture this prediction: Governor Miller will be elected by the  
largest majority ever received by a  
candidate for that office and he is  
the logical candidate of the Republi-  
can party as our next President, as  
John W. Davis, of Virginia, is the  
logical candidate of the Democratic  
party for the same high office. Both  
are gentlemen and irreproachable men  
and eminently fitted for that high of-  
fice.  
LOUIS C. TETARD.  
New York, Sept. 28, 1922.

## The Tower

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**Memoirs of Our Own Ex-Kaiser**  
I have already written how my sense of justice and love of all humanity impelled me to take up the cudgels for the workmen of Germany in spite of the frequently unexpressed misunderstanding of Queen Victoria of England and Prince Bismarck, but I have not told you how my heart bled when I thought of the condition of the poor workman in Serbia, France and other countries. Franz Josef of Austria was pious, tender-hearted, good and full of loving kindness, like myself, and I used to urge him to invade Serbia for the sake of the Serbian workmen, but for many years he resisted me.

What he would not do for Serbia I determined that I would eventually do for France. Of course, Alsace-Lorraine had been united in loving and appreciative union with Germany before the throne was ascended by me, but such is the kindness and generosity of my nature that I yearned to do for all of France what had been done by my noble Hohenzollern predecessors for Alsace-Lorraine.

(To Be Continued.)

### STATISTICAL

If all the boots of all the world  
Were laid out leg to leg,  
They would not be one-half enough  
To hold the anti-Volstead stuff  
By many a thousand keg.

The Old Soak remarked to us recently: "King Solomon says in the good book that he never could understand the ways of a ship onto the sea. And I can't neither. In particular, these here Shippin' Board vessels. They're servin' liquor right along, and they're supposed to be American territory, an' American territory is supposed to be dry. One of two things is a-gonna happen purty soon, now—either them vessels is a-gonna stop violatin' the laws of the land, or else I'm a-gonna get me a job as steward onto one of 'em."

ALL CENSORSHIPS ARE IMMORAL.

### THE EMPTY HOUSE

(AS THE MAGAZINE POET INVENTORIES IT)

The vernal miracle again has given  
To snow-dread fields an emerald  
anodyne;  
Rathem amaranth and purled violet  
shine,  
A blue epitome of fallen Heaven.  
The cloudy levin cracks, the sky is  
riven  
To let the sun on aureate beds re-  
cline;  
The earth has oped her scented  
daedal cyne,  
Stirred with the argent primaveral  
leaven.

Yet, in my spirit-fields, nor sun nor  
moon,  
Nor star nor spring, nor daedal  
miracle,  
Can wake again the checked an-  
tiphony . . .  
Over my hope's lorn grave her  
prinked shoon  
Will whisper: "Doesn't this guff  
make you yell,  
And slide the rosy raspberry to me?"  
—CLEMMENT WOOD.

### Aunt Prue Is Busy on the Dressing Gown

Aunt Prudence Hecklebury is making the Slippers and Dressing Gown which she intends to present to Dr. Frank Crane, her Ideal Man, of a beautiful dove-colored material; the dove color being symbolical of purity and innocence.

She will be ready to sew on the first Motto in about a week; she is hesitating between several of them. We shall keep our readers advised, presenting the Mottos as they go on.

"Wouldn't it be nice," Aunt Prue said to us yesterday, "if we could get him to appear publicly in it in the Hippodrome!"

Aunt Prudence is so enthusiastic that, in her mind's eye, she always sees the good doctor now in his Dressing Gown with the Mottos on it. Perhaps his large and appreciative audience, as the months pass, will gradually come to see him that way, too.

### A Communication From Archy in Constantinople

It has been a favorite sport to take poor little cockroaches and make them race till they fell exhausted when I first heard of it I said those turks are not the right sort of people and recent events have shown I was right

French Without a Struggle  
I left. I would no longer stop.  
Indeed, they made me feel de trop.

Frequently, when an artist tells a lie about Nature, she becomes flattered and tries to live up to it.

Capt. Peter Fitzurse appeared on the streets, according to his promise, on October 1st, wearing a straw hat. The distinguished veteran had with him his sword cane, which has been restored to him by the authorities with suitable apologies, and the derring-do with which he shot Col. Cholmondeley Butt-Cholmondeley, in New Orleans, on Christmas Eve, 1857. He was not molested.  
DON MARQUIS.

## SINCE THE PESTILENTIAL SWAMP CAN'T BE DRAINED, THEY MIGHT AT LEAST TREAT IT WITH OIL

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### Around Cape Horn

By William Brown Meloney

The following is the fourth installment of Mr. Meloney's story of the American Merchant Marine.

The overland route to California was long and beset by the menaces of Indian warfare and the terrors of desert crossings. The Panama route was unknown. The shortest and safest, though the longest in mileage, lay round Cape Horn. And so to the tea clippers that could make their way to the West in the quickest possible time the droves of gold seekers turned.

Then, as now, and as has been previously indicated, our protective laws seized this coast-to-coast trade—a deep water voyage though it is—to American-built and American-owned vessels. Freight rates rose as high as \$1.50 a cubic foot, or \$50 a ton of forty cubic feet. Who controlled a bottom capable of doubling Cape Horn had a fortune in his grasp. A ship of a thousand tons, costing \$50,000 or \$60,000 ready for sea, paid for herself and as much as 25 per cent in addition on the outward passage. Most of the important family fortunes that are household words in the Eastern cities of the United States were founded in that time. Railroad and manufacturing have augmented them, but clipper ships started them.

### Around Cape Horn

For every day to-day on the Atlantic coast there were thirty-two. Builders speeded up until they were turning out ships of doubled and tripled size in from a quarter to half the time it had previously taken them. The great Stag-hound was built inside of nine weeks.

But hardly had the first clipper set sail for California when Great Britain, driven to desperation by her decadent and shrunken mercantile marine, threw overboard her ancient protective system, repealed her navigation laws and bade the world welcome to do her carrying. The California clippers accepted the invitation, and British ships were to lie idle in the ports of the Far East, willing and anxious to take London and Liverpool charters at \$13 and \$14 a ton of fifty cubic feet, while skysail-yard Yankees loaded and departed at \$40 a ton of forty cubic feet, and received a premium of as much as \$5 or \$6 a ton in addition. Britain's new order of things permitted her merchants and owners to buy and build vessels wherever they pleased. But more about that in a moment.

### The Sailing Record

The first flyer to be sent along the course of 15,000 miles between Sandy Hook and the Golden Gate was the Menem, of New York. She cut the time of the passage, which had previously taken from six to nine months, to 120 days.

This record was still warm when Griffith's Sea Witch galloped out in ninety-seven days. The Sea Witch was to shine but a little while. Flying Cloud, an East Boston ship and a creation of Donald McKay, the Rembrandt of American builders, seven months afterward eclipsed her star forever.

On August 31, 1851, the Flying Cloud dashed through the heads of San Francisco eighty-nine days out from New York. It is the sailing ship record to this day, a second time equaled by herself and a third time in 1860 by the clipper Andrew Jackson.

This entry appears in Flying Cloud's log for July 31: "Distance run this day by observation 874 miles. During squalls, eighteen knots of line were not sufficient to measure the rate of speed."

Translated, that means an average of fifteen and six-sevenths knots for twenty-four hours. Not until 1874 was an ocean-going steamer to attain a fifteen-knot speed. For four consecutive days, earlier in that passage, this queen averaged thirteen and a half knots, and for twenty-six consecutive days nine and three-eighths knots.

Wherever the terms of mile and knot

### Turkish Atrocities

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: It is impossible for any intelligent person to accept William McFee's contention, as printed in to-day's editorial page, that the Turks do not commit atrocities.

Mr. McFee claims that the only basis for the stories of massacre and outrage that we have heard is the ignorance and excitability of the non-Turkish population, which "goes wrong with fear" whenever a soldier does some innocent thing, such as posting a notice; that when a woman shrieks a mob gets in the way of a mounted policeman, who hits out with his sword—and that is all there is to it.

Now, this claim is obviously absurd. A great organization, the Near East Relief, composed of thousands of the best people in America, has for years been collecting money and clothing for the relief of survivors of the massacres. We have seen very many photographs showing the misery produced by these raids and hundreds of eye-witnesses have described scenes of outrage and horror. In our orphanages are hundreds of thousands of children whose parents, both parents, have been killed by the Turks. Great numbers of young women have been rescued from the harems. The number of the women forced into them doubtless reaches the hundreds of thousands.

Against this great mass of evidence we have the unsupported statements of William McFee. It will take more than

that to discredit the work, the statements and the existence of the Near East Relief Organization.  
GEORGE H. WRIGHT.  
New York, Sept. 28, 1922.

### The Library Index

To the Editor of The Tribune,  
Sir: The letter from Mr. James F. Morton Jr. in one of your recent issues again illustrates the danger of being too precipitate in accusing the Public Library of shortcomings which an inquiry of the nearest branch librarian would prove to be non-existent.

Mr. Morton's excellent idea of "a single cumulative card index, supplementary to the separate indexes in each branch library and kept up to date, containing the titles of all books in the circulating branches, with indication of the particular branch in which each is to be found," has been embodied for many years in the union catalogue, which is open every weekday for his use and inspection in Room 100 of the Central Building, at Forty-second Street, with a capable staff to assist him in using it.  
EARLE F. WALBRIDGE.  
New York, Sept. 29, 1922.

### Do You Remember?

(From The Los Angeles Times)  
There are a lot of people left who can remember when every little town in the country had its Grand Opera House and Palace Livery Stable. Now they call them the movies and the garage.

### The First Clipper

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: In the headline of Mr. Meloney's article to-day you describe the Rainbow as the first clipper. I feel my duty to point out that the Rainbow was launched at least seven months after A. A. Low & Bros.' clipper, Haugau had left New York for Canton. See the "Life of Captain N. S. Palmer," by John R. Spears, page 127.

I may add that A. A. Low & Bros.' Surprise is understood to have been the first clipper launched in Massachusetts. See Maritime History of Massachusetts, Chapter XXII, page 359, etc. The account of the launching is well worth reading.  
WILLIAM G. LOW.  
New York, Sept. 29, 1922.

### A Persistent Feeling

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: You speak editorially of "that feeling so widely entertained that the people never have had a chance to vote directly on prohibition." That "feeling" has scant basis in fact. Samuel Wilson and other correspondents of yours have repeatedly and amply shown in the columns of The Tribune that that "feeling" "widely" persists is only another evidence of the superficial character of the information of millions of voters, as regards recent and present events, and the issues that affect all.

EDWIN G. WALKER.  
New York, Sept. 29, 1922.